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FRANK A. MUNSEY

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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1904.

Strange School Logic.

Washington's school board—whether as the old board of school trustees or as the present Board of Education—has done, now and then, some very remarkable things. But it is much to be doubted whether ever before it has carefully gathered testimony as to one issue in order to draw a conclusion as to another issue, entirely different.

The reference is to the much discussed fight which grew out of a recent game of football between the Technical and Central High Schools. It appears from the statement issued by the board that it went to some pains to investigate the matter. It learned that one boy was excluded from the game for "slugging," and it defines that offense with fine sarcasm as "one of the technical terms of this game, including everything from fighting to manslaughter." Subsequently two of the boys from the other school encountered the offender, and the board went to some lengths to investigate the melee which followed.

From the board's own review of the case the boy put out of the game was the only one who transgressed the rules of football according to the judgment of the referee. But the committee has something further to say on the subject. It has examined several of the boys, in writing, and has come to this conclusion:

The substance of their testimony seems to be that they were earnestly sought to act like lambs until they were hit, and like prizefighters afterward. It is the opinion of the committee that the game is becoming too strenuous when the trainer finds it necessary to give full instructions as to the proper way to meet "slugging," and that the game needs civilizing.

On this showing the game of football is condemned—not because the game is evil in its tendencies, but because a boy who offended against its rules was punished, a fist-fight occurred after the game was a day old, and a coach—who happened to be a member of the faculty and not a student—had so far forgotten his responsibilities as to advise his charges to "slug." It is surely to be doubted if the records of the school board parallel this remarkable reasoning.

In one other respect this incident requires notice. The board cites the record of one of the boys to the effect that he has been suspended six times.

The Times has no sympathy, and none of its readers will have any sympathy, with any such misconduct as that statement indicates. But they will all question the need for publishing that record when the boy has at last turned about face and is doing the best he knows how. His teachers say that for a year and a half his conduct has merited no correction more severe than a reprimand and that all his suspensions occurred at another school. This is the situation as it was revealed to The Times without the least fraction of the labor expended by the board on its rather elaborate investigation.

The Plain Lesson.

In New York city a young woman is on trial for murder. The case is familiar now. In all the details that could be secured the story has been told again and again. There was nowhere in the career of this woman after her childhood, a time when she led a normal life. Her associations, when not actually bad, were artificial. Her enjoyments were of the forbidden sort. She moved in a circle where morals are unknown, simple pleasures scorned, proper social relations held in no regard. Her own marriage vows had been lightly cast aside, and regardless of the rights of another woman, she had won the affections of a man upon whom she could have had no claim. Weak and wicked, both of them, he paid the penalty, and she is paying now.

There is a life in which these two moved, of which work-a-day people, who have a legitimate employment, a decent ambition, love their families, cherish faith in humanity and God, know nothing. To that life they are alien, and fortunate so to be. This trial is to lead to an exposition of the social undercurrents. It will turn a light upon the derelicts that float with laughter and song, to certain destruction. The ruin of a human destiny is tragic even though the climax comes without spectacular effect.

If the woman in this case has aught of feeling remaining, she must hear herself denounced in terms that carry with them more than the bitterness of death. She will be held up to view as a characterless wanton, one of the frail sisterhood, and know that each word as it burns into her soul, means anguish to a loving father and mother.

Her lesson no one needs to interpret to her, and it should be equally plain in its wider application. There are laws written in the statutes, and these may be broken perhaps without in-

curing direct retribution. But there are laws, unwritten, that none may defy and hope to escape.

Tomorrow's Observance.

There are plenty of reasons for the giving of thanks. To be grateful for blessings received is a natural impulse.

As a nation this people has been singularly prosperous. It has peace and abundance; its own respect, the respect of the world. The future is rich in promise; the past a clean record of striving toward better things. Individuals have their troubles. Some are so cast down that they may be unable to utter any word of grateful praise.

The heart knoweth his own bitterness; and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy.

Yet to those whose lives are happy, who are above want, who feel the glow of health and the uplift of ambition, the ones less happy are a concern.

The sweetest pleasure of Thanksgiving is the ability to make others thankful. At the time of feasting there are bare tables. At the time of family reunion there are those who go their way alone. Some are in need of bread, some of a kindly smile, a word of greeting.

From institutions devoted to the care of the poor and sick there come appeals for help. "Cannot all send at least a trifle to make a Thanksgiving for the helpless and suffering?" asks one of these appeals. So little is required to make the season joyous, and each offering that eases pain or awakens a pleasing emotion in the one receiving, does even more for the one who gives.

The ability to help others is in itself something for which to be grateful.

A Mere Matter of Law.

In its great interest in District affairs The Times reads closely and ponders upon every observation on the local government which appears in the columns of its contemporaries. It was a little surprised to read, recently, a general discussion of the abolition of obsolete offices under the District Commissioners, in the course of which one of those contemporaries observed:

What we do not understand, however, is Dr. Tindall's indifference to the Rock Creek Park Commission, that phantom with a reverberating name, that loud suggestion without an echo. The Rock Creek Park Commission is a spook quite as pretentious and quite as melancholy as the four wheelers of hay, straw, and fodder. . . . Why cannot these forgotten functionaries be released from the Barmecide feast and dismissed with the rest of the ghostly and impalpable procession?

The reason why the Rock Creek Park Commission was not included in Dr. Tindall's recommendations may have been this: That the work of the commission has not been done; and that the District Commissioners have no authority over it.

The Rock Creek Park Commission was created by authority of an act of Congress approved September 27, 1890, and by the terms of that act consisted of the Engineer Commissioner of the District, the Chief of Engineers, and three civilian members. By this act the commission was instructed to assess the benefits accruing to property adjoining Rock Creek Park, because of the construction of that park. In 1898 it reported that no such benefits existed.

According to an opinion rendered by the Corporation Counsel of the District, the commission was created to fulfill a "continuing duty." The alternative is obvious. Either it must hold itself ready to assess benefits as they may arise in the future or it must seek its discharge from Congress. This is very possibly the reason why the Secretary to the Board of District Commissioners did not recommend that these functionaries "be released from the Barmecide feast and dismissed with the rest of the ghostly and impalpable procession."

Perjury a Potent Evil.

For a long time the authorities of New York city have been trying to stop the operations of gamblers. They have not achieved much success. The climax of attainment was when they scared one of the big gamblers to Europe, and made some of his patrons get out of the reach of subpoenas. Now the fact appears that the detective whose evidence accomplished most of this was guilty of perjury. He had never been in the establishments where he made oath he had seen games in progress. He was simply an ornate, deliberate, and profound liar. This is the essence of his own confession. The man is in jail, it is to be hoped, for a long time. At large he is a more dangerous individual than any upon whom it was his profession to spy.

The official perjurer commits a crime peculiarly gross. In this instance the representative of the law reposed trust in him. There was moral certainty of the guilt of the suspected gamblers. They were known to be violating the statutes. Necessity arose for catching them in the act. This detective swore that he had so caught them, and there was no reason to doubt him. Now, trembling and pallid with fear, the fellow proclaims that he swore falsely.

Of course, the case in which he was concerned falls to the ground. This is not particularly serious, for if the State is not blind, plenty of new pros-

ecutions can be inaugurated. The serious evil is the blow to faith in the integrity of the processes of justice. When a showing is made of the treachery and deceit of a servant of the people's side, the jury will view with doubt the affidavit of another servant.

The best thing to do with a perjurer is to send him where he can do less talking and more thinking, and not be obliged to make oath to anything.

Calm Counsel Needed.

Robert T. Bentley, a well-known citizen of Alabama, writes to the "Huntsville Mercury" a letter that under any construction is startling. It is this if it represents nothing more than the sentiment of an individual. Mr. Bentley advocates secession of the thirteen States that voted for Alton B. Parker for four years hence the Republicans shall win again. Mr. Bentley declares that President Roosevelt represents the dangerous policies of civilization. Among these he includes the tariff, imperialism, and social equality.

The first impulse is to forget that Mr. Bentley is a man of intelligence, and characterize him by a terse term indicating the contrary. This impulse may be dismissed as unworthy.

However, Mr. Bentley is mistaken in premise and conclusion. The South has reason to feel injured, but its rancor might more consistently be directed toward its supposed allies in the North. Year after year the Democrats have relied upon the South, and in return have given nothing. The South has been faithful, and gone without reward. It has had no voice in formulation of party policies, but it has stood solid in favor of these policies. The outburst of a feeling of independence is natural, and unseemly only in the method of expression.

There will be no secession. The scheme was tried once. It led to promotion of the belief that "war is hell," and more than a generation passed before the healing of the wounds. The South is partly to blame for the present political condition. It has made solidly a fetish. Let it drop this, and mix a little.

Points in Paragraphs.

New York need not grumble because the Washington Zoo gets the Menelik menagerie. New York has the Tammany Tiger, a creature that cannot be duplicated.

If the Bryan wing and the Parker wing get busy fighting each other, somebody else may walk off with the whole works.

There are thousands of officeholders to whom the idea of March looms somber. They may have to go to work then.

Some people lead the simple life because they haven't the price of any other.

A speaker, asked if men would respect women if the latter voted, replied that men did not respect women now. The speaker was a woman herself, and ought to have known better than this.

Perhaps the Street Cleaning Department needs a little cleaning itself.

Torpedo boat destroyers may have been so named from their effect upon their own crews.

Panama's standing army consists of twenty-five men, and doubtless there are Panamanians howling "militarism" at that.

After finishing off an expensive meal with a \$1 cigar, a Waldorf-Astoria customer announced that he did not have a cent. The house could stand the experience without a shock, but it was a dreadful blow to the pride of the waiter.

It is not fair to say that nobody reads departmental reports. There's the proof-reader.

As turkeys seem to be getting scarcer and the price higher, it is strange that farmers should not undertake the raising of the birds.

New York Democrats are planning what to do after Hill's retirement. They don't know a bluff when they see it.

The newspaper man sent away from Venezuela by Castro naturally feels put out.

Mrs. Anna B. Shaw is a doctor of medicine, a minister, a high-priced lecturer, and gravely expounds the doctrine that in this country members of her sex have no freedom. Her sense of humor is not keen or she would laugh at herself.

A woman lecturer remarks that not all women marry handsome men. Naturally not. The supply of such men is habitually short.

Russian papers say that America is now for war and Germany for peace. The editors over there should learn to read English.

Henry Bloeker is the latest steamboat inspector to be bounced, but he won't be the last.

The Italian town of Ascoli has conferred honorary citizenship upon J. P. Morgan, and will place a bust of him in the city palace. The gentleman better head off the last part of the plan. His beauty is of a type that does not lend itself readily to the bust business.

There is a tendency to rush the Smoot case. Proceeding at its present headlong gait a verdict will be reached in less than fifty years.

Editor Rosewater, of Omaha, is in the city. Here he is a man of peace, but at home he is a fighter. He has an extensive memory of wars, each bringing its knocks and bruises, but generally ending in a triumph for him. Mr. Rosewater was never really licked yet, because nobody has in the bitterness of partisan strife gone to the extreme of killing him.

MORE THAN PLENTY.

An office went seeking a man. But soon it turned backwards and fled. Exclaiming aloud as it ran: "I've found me an arm instead."

IN THE CIRCLE OF SOCIETY



MRS. HOWSON WHITE COLE.

Her Unconventional Wedding in Annapolis Is Followed by Trip to Philippines as Companion to Her Mother.

ROMANCE IN THE NAVY
ENDS IN A WEDDING

Marriage Planned in Four Days, Consummated in Unconventional Manner.

Another illustration of the romance of navy life was afforded in the wedding of Miss Helen Fay Pendleton, daughter of Major J. H. Pendleton, U. S. M. C., who was married to Dr. Howson White Cole, assistant surgeon, United States Navy, at Annapolis, Saturday last.

The wedding was planned in four days, and occurred at the home of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. W. W. Fay. The reason of this speedy consummation of a recent engagement is that the bride is to start on a long journey to the

Philippines, to accompany her mother to Cavite, as Mrs. Pendleton is unable to take the journey alone.

Mrs. Cole left Washington today, and will return here in three months' time, taking the next transport back to this country. Dr. Cole is unable to go, and will await his bride here in Washington.

Mrs. Cole is a young woman of great personal charms, and is called the belle of the navy. She is bright and vivacious, with a brilliant coloring and regular features.

CABINET DINNERS
ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Innovation in These Formal Social Functions.

Mrs. Roosevelt met almost the complete circle of Cabinet women at the White House yesterday. Mrs. Taft, who is now on the way to Panama, and Miss Wilson, who is in Europe, being the only absentees.

What, with the hurry of election times, and the absence of the Cabinet women at their respective homes, formal meetings have been rather brief and only strictly social, no effort being made to discuss social affairs. Yesterday, however, was an exception, and in Mrs. Roosevelt's sitting room on the second floor, many subjects of interest to all were discussed.

Aside from the former request of the President to limit Cabinet members to the annual dinners in his honor to the host and hostess, only the most important change made yesterday was to change the day of giving Cabinet dinners to the President and Mrs. Roosevelt from Saturday, the custom of years and years, to Tuesday, a more convenient day for Mrs. Roosevelt, who generally chooses Saturday evening for the theater.

The list of guests from outside society will be submitted to Mrs. Roosevelt for approval, as formerly, and the dinners, beginning with the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay, will be given according to precedence.

Three New Faces.

Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Wynne, and Mrs. Metcalf had their first meeting at Mrs. Roosevelt's Cabinet morning, and Mrs. Hay, though observing mourning, also attended. She arrived some time after the other Cabinet women were comfortably established in Mrs. Roosevelt's sitting room, but remained after the others departed.

President Roosevelt is entertaining Senator Lodge at the White House. Mrs. Roosevelt was hostess at the White House last evening, when Mrs. Charles Wagner, lecturer in French. Invited as guests were Cabinet members and their families, and a number of friends from society generally. The guests entered by way of the east wing and were entertained in the East Room.

Mrs. Douglas Robinson and Mrs. Grant La Farge, both of New York, are staying at the White House, and were among the guests. Mrs. Roosevelt, who has been in New York at the horse show and opera for the past few days, and previously visited Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, has returned to the White House.

This afternoon Mrs. Roosevelt will receive the members of the Diplomatic Corps and their families at the White House. The affair is formal, the invitations having been sent through the State Department.

AFTERNOON TEAS
FOR DEBUTANTES

Mrs. Frederick A. Miller presented her second daughter, Miss Alice Miller, to society at a tea yesterday afternoon at her Massachusetts Avenue home.

The drawing room which affords an extensive view of the Avenue to Dupont Circle, was decorated with yellow chrysanthemums, smilax, and palms, with a profusion of flowers sent by the admirers of this popular bud. The stairway of oak afforded another opportunity for decoration and smilax entwined the railings, while palms were grouped to hide the orchestra, which played throughout the afternoon.

Mrs. Miller wore a beautiful toilette of dark blue velvet, with some fine old lace, and Miss Alice Miller, the debutante, a dainty gown of chiffon. She

carried a bouquet of Bridesmaid Roses and ferns, tied with a pink gauze ribbon. Mrs. Oliver Cromwell and Mrs. Charles J. Bell dispensed the hospitality of the tea room, where again a profusion of flowers gave a festive air.

Among those assisting Mrs. and Miss Miller in receiving and entertaining were the Misses Virginia and Gladys Mackay-Smith, daughters of the Bishop of Pennsylvania, the guests of honor.

Miss Hoyt's other guests were Miss Pauline Morton, daughter of Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Morton, Miss Mary Southernland, Miss Conrad, Miss Alice Miller, Miss Fitch, Miss Stevens, and Miss Cassia Schroeder. Chrysanthemums and fall foliage made a gay display of decoration, fitting a debutante tea.

Mrs. Richard Butler, of New York, who has taken a large apartment at the Rochambeau for the winter, will visit New York for Thanksgiving Day, but will return here the last of the month.

Captain and Mrs. Jager have as guests Mr. and Mrs. George Washington Thomas, of Chicago, who were married in this city on November 9, and are en route from Cuba, where they spent their honeymoon. Mr. Thomas is a prominent patent attorney of Chicago, and well known in musical circles.

Charles C. Wauters, formerly secretary and counselor of the Belgian legation, will arrive in Washington about December 21, to take the place of his successor to the position, who is able to fill his post here at present. Mr. Wauters was appointed minister to the Hague, which position he now fills.

Thanksgiving House Party.

Prof. and Mrs. Z. C. Ebaugh will entertain a house party of young folks at their home in Reisterstown, Md., during the Thanksgiving holidays. The party will consist of Miss Ethel Gessford of Philadelphia, and Raymond De Grammont of Washington, D. C., Miss Mary Zimmerman and John Tucker, Miss Cora Hendy and John Evans, Miss Mary Handy and George Evans, Miss Alice Handy and Clinton Smith, and Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Handy.

Mrs. John R. McLean entertained at luncheon yesterday at her country place, Friendship, north of the city, in honor of Mrs. Frederick Grant. Mr. and Mrs. McLean will remain in the country through December should the weather continue favorable. They will give a large dance at their town house January 2.

Lieut. Ulysses S. Grant, third, United States Marine Corps, who has been detailed for duty in the White House as military aide, will arrive here from St. Francis on Friday. Lieutenant Grant has been serving in the Philippines and will be stationed at the Washington Barracks this season.

The Misses Virginia and Gladys Mackay-Smith, daughters of Coadjutor Bishop and Mrs. Mackay-Smith, of

Oh, Hilda!

GENERAL GRANT
LEAVES THE CITY

Personal Mention of the Smart Set.

Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Frederick Dent Grant, who have been the guests of General and Mrs. Gillespie for some days past, and in whose honor a dinner was given last night, return to New York today.

General and Mrs. Gillespie entertained a dinner with General and Mrs. Grant, the German ambassador and Baroness von Sternburg, Lieutenant General Loewenfeld, Count von Schmettow, the counselor of the German embassy and Baroness Bussche-Haddenhausen, Lieutenant General and Mrs. Chaffee, Assistant Secretary of War and Mrs. Oliver, Gen. and Mrs. John W. Foster, Mrs. Phil Sheridan, Mrs. Audenreid, and Gen. and Mrs. A. E. Bates.

Count Cassini has been in New York for a day or so, but will probably return in time this afternoon to take his place as dean of the Diplomatic Corps at Mrs. Roosevelt's reception at the White House.

The Italian ambassador, Baron Mayor des Planches, went to New York yesterday to attend the funeral of General di Censola, and to act as honorary pallbearer. The ambassador and General di Censola were lifelong friends.

Miss Helen Azpiz, daughter of the Mexican ambassador and Senora Azpiz, will be presented to society at a tea at the embassy, December 19.

Harry W. Fuller will go to the Virginia Hot Springs in his special car, taking with him a party of friends, who will spend Thanksgiving Day at that resort.

Miss Hoyt's Luncheon.

Miss Hoyt, daughter of the Solicitor General and Mrs. Henry M. Hoyt, entertained a luncheon party today, with the Misses Mackay-Smith, daughters of the Bishop of Pennsylvania, the guests of honor.

Miss Hoyt's other guests were Miss Pauline Morton, daughter of Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Morton, Miss Mary Southernland, Miss Conrad, Miss Alice Miller, Miss Fitch, Miss Stevens, and Miss Cassia Schroeder. Chrysanthemums and fall foliage made a gay display of decoration, fitting a debutante tea.

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Oh, Hilda!

May-Jack promised to call on me last night but he didn't come. Hilda—No. He had a pressing engagement with me.

Wellington—Did Brown's widow collect the insurance upon his life? Jenkins—No; upon his death.

Farmer—What was the matter with you last night, son? Hiram (on college vacation)—Pardon, pa, I had a "still on."

Farmer—Derned if I pardon yer—yer made enough noise ter wake ther dead.

Who made you, my little man? "Well, I s'pose God did; but for de most part I growed."

Divided Responsibility.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Handy at their home, 494 Maryland Avenue southwest, Saturday evening, November 19, in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding.

During the course of the evening the happy couple were presented with a handsome silver service. They were also recipients of other handsome gifts. About sixty guests were present, among whom were the mother of Mr. Handy and Mrs. James Gessford, the mother of Mrs. Handy.

Surprise Party AT HANDY HOME

LITTLE TALKS.

About
Next Sunday's Times.
I.

QUININE IS DOOMED.

Why many modern medicines will have to yield to better remedies will be set forth in next Sunday's Times in a way that is scientific, but clear to the unscientific mind. It will interest everyone who has suffered from any form of fever to know that quinine is doomed by the latest developments in the study of microbes. This remarkable story will be illustrated with actual photographs of the germs of malarial and typhoid fever, Asiatic cholera, lockjaw, consumption, bubonic plague, and other death dealing microbes.

A NEW WRITER OF FICTION.

The Times has secured for next Sunday a fascinating story by O. Henry, the latest addition to the number of magazine short story writers. It contains a delightfully humorous theory built on the hypothesis that the nature of man changes when his life is removed from the paths of nature and moves in straight lines and turns sharp angles. Of course, life in the city will effect such changes, and the examples that appeal with the most force to him are prize chrysanthemums, wood alcohol whiskey, a Republican Missouri, Cauliflower gratin, and a New Yorker.

Philadelphia, who have been guests of the Misses Miller, daughter of Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Miller, will leave here on Saturday with a large party, going to spend another day at the Army and Navy football game.

Miss Alice Miller, who made her debut yesterday afternoon, will return to her home with them and be their guest until after their debut party in Philadelphia next week. Miss Edith Pulitzer, who has been the guest of another debutante, Miss Elinor Hoyt, will also be in the party going to Philadelphia, on her way to her home in New York city.

Miss Mary Sheridan, daughter of the late Gen. Philip Sheridan, left here yesterday for a ten days' visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Singleton L. Cooper, of 701 Twenty-second Street, accompanied by her daughter, Marie, left today to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Murray, in New York city.

The Washingtonians have issued invitations for their first grand ball at Robinson's Hall, 1502 Fourteenth Street northwest, Thanksgiving evening.

The members of the club are doing all in their power to make this a most pleasant and successful affair.

SOME WEDDINGS
IN MONTGOMERY

ROCKVILLE, Md., Nov. 23.—A pretty wedding took place at 7 o'clock last evening in St. Mary's Catholic Church, at Barnesville, this country, when Miss May A. Pyne, of 1522 First St. at northwest, Washington, became the wife of Howard C. McDonald, of 55 New York Avenue northwest, Washington, the ceremony having been performed by Father McDonald. This was a unique affair, and caused much interest, as the parties came out from their homes in Washington to be married by the groom's brother.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Miss Elizabeth Eleanor Brosius, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brosius, will be married to Lloyd James Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mercer Jones, of Dickerson, this country. The ceremony will take place in St. Mary's Catholic Church, at Barnesville, this country, and Father McDonald will officiate.

The bride will be attended by her sister, Miss Marjorie Brosius, and the best man will be Bernard Jones, a brother of the groom. The ushers will be Forrest Gott, Ernest Holland, and Charles Brosius. After a reception at the bride's home the couple will leave for an extended trip.

Announcement has just been made of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Humphrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William R. Humphrey, of this town, to Washington Guy Hicks, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Hicks, also of this town. The marriage took place in Alexandria on June 21 last.

Usual Way.

Wellington—Did Brown's widow collect the insurance upon his life? Jenkins—No; upon his death.

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